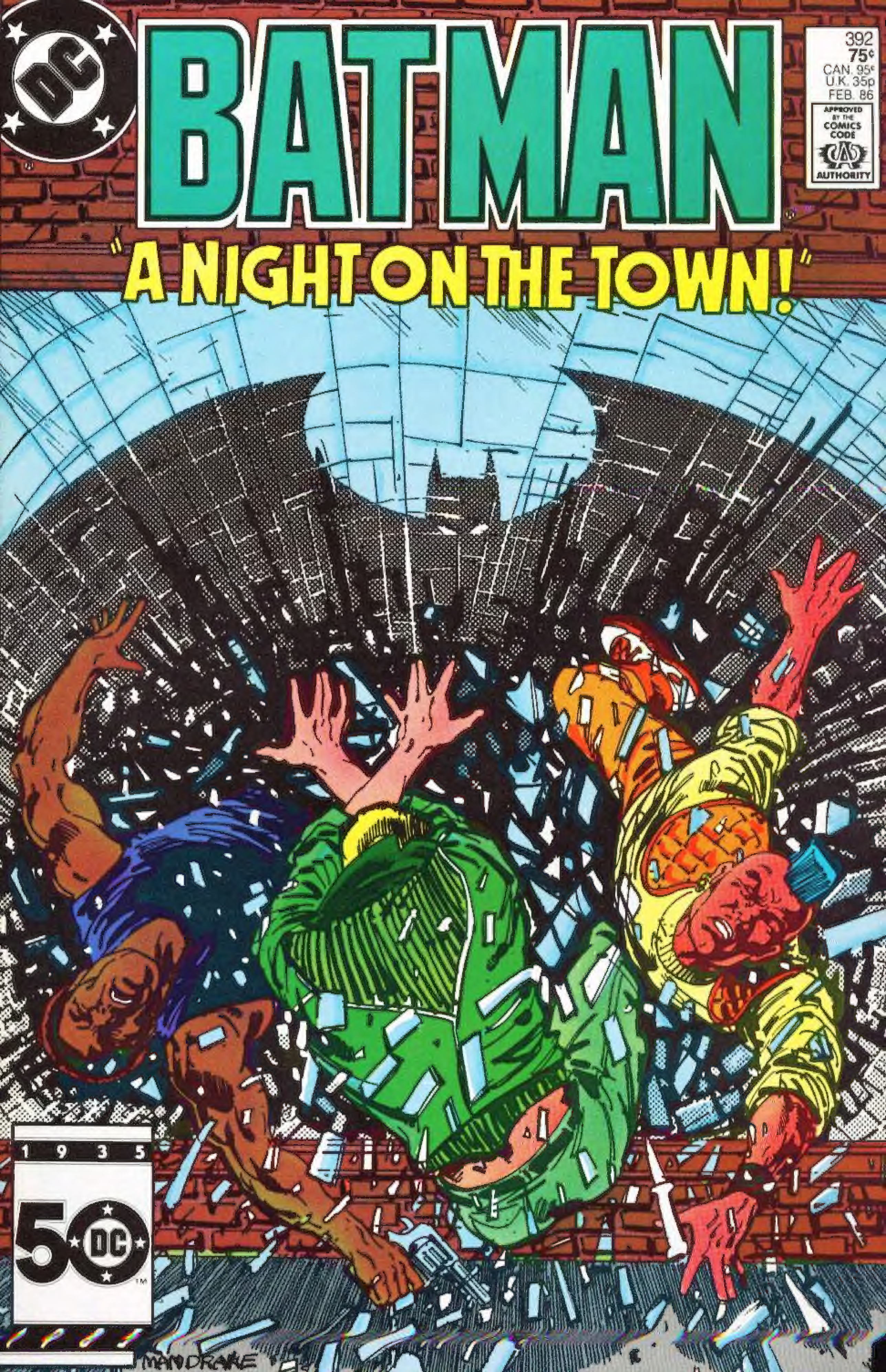
Oh PhaRO
#OCD on irc newnet
http://ocd.conforums.com

BATMAN

392
75¢
CAN. 95¢
U.K. 35p
FEB. 86

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

"A NIGHT ON THE TOWN!"



A TOWN ON THE NIGHT

THE CRISIS ON INFINITE EARTHS IS OVER.

SEE? I TOLE YA THE BATMAN AIN'T SUCH A *MUCH!*

GON' BE *EASY* TAKIN' HIS *BLOOD!*

BUT A NEW CRISIS, CONFINED TO AN ALLEY BACKING A BLOCK WITH FIVE BARS AND NO BOOKSTORES, IS JUST BEGINNING.

A PROBLEMATIC CONTRAST: EXPLODING PLANETS OR GASHED FACE AND CRUSHED SKULL?

A TOSS-UP, THE BATMAN DECIDES, WITH A SLIGHT EDGE TO THE GASHING AND CRUSHING...

BATMAN 392 (USPS 045-340). Published monthly by DC Comics Inc., 666 Fifth Avenue, New York, NY 10103. Second class postage paid at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to BATMAN, DC Comics Inc., Subscription Dept., P.O. Box 1308-F, Fort Lee, NJ 07024. Annual subscription rate $9.00. Outside U.S.A. $11.00 in U.S. funds. Copyright © 1985 DC Comics Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of DC Comics Inc. Advertising Representative: Sanford Schwarz & Co., 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, NY 10017. (212) 391-1400. Printed in U.S.A.
DC Comics Inc. A Warner Communications Company

BUT THEN, HE ALWAYS DID PREFER THE BASICS.

I DON'T SUPPOSE I COULD CONVINCE YOU TO GO HOME AND SLEEP IT OFF?

HMM!

...SO I GUESS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO--

'EVENIN'S, BIG BOY, LOOKIN' FOR SOME--

I DIDN'T THINK SO, AND THAT'S THE PROBLEM WITH BOOZE--IT WON'T LISTEN TO REASON UNTIL IT HAS BEEN SLEPT OFF...

WELL, WELL--AND WHAT BRINGS A NICE FELINE LIKE YOU TO A NASTY PLACE LIKE THIS?

FRAKK

DOUG MOENCH • TOM MANDRAKE • JAN DUURSEMA • LEN WEIN
WRITER PENCILLER INKER EDITOR

JOHN COSTANZA • ADRIENNE ROY
letterer colorist

SKAKT

--KICKS?

GUHH!!

SHEER BOOZE!!!, FRIEND-- AND I BEG TO DIFFER...

THE ONLY *REAL* PROBLEM WITH BOOZE IS THAT IT DULLS THE REFLEXES OF ONE'S *OPPONENT*--

--SAPPING ALL THE *CHALLENGE* FROM THE *FIGHT*.

MAYBE SO, CATWOMAN, BUT *STILL*... NOT *BAD* FOR A--

FOR A *WOMAN*?

DID I SAY THAT?

THEN WHAT *WERE* YOU GOING TO SAY, FRIEND?

FOR SOMEONE JUST OUT OF THE *HOSPITAL*-- NOT TO MENTION A THIEF REFORMED TO *VIGILANTE*.

HMP--WISH COMMISSIONER GORDON WOULD RECOGNIZE THE *SAME SENTIMENTS*...

HE STILL THINKS OF ME AS THE *ONE THAT GOT AWAY*, YOU KNOW.

HERE-- YOU CAN USE ONE OF MY CAT-O'-NINE-TAILS TO TIE THESE ROWDY BOYS UP..

"...AND FORCE THEM TO SLEEP IT OFF."

NOW, THEN... THAT *PROPOSITION* OF MINE WAS SERIOUS, BIG BOY.

AND WHICH PROPOSITION WAS *THAT*, CAT-LADY?

KICKS.

YOU AND ME.

BAT AND CAT.

IN THE DARK.

MAKING SPARKS.

LIKE MAYBE... A *NIGHT ON THE TOWN.*

ME... SEEN IN *PUBLIC* WITH A NOTORIOUS WOMAN LIKE *YOU*?

WELL... NOT *TOO* PUBLIC... AND MAKE UP YOUR MIND QUICK, BIG BOY--

--BEFORE I DECIDE THE ONLY REASON I'M *LONELY* IS BECAUSE I HAVEN'T FOUND A REPLACEMENT FOR *DIABLO* YET.

HMMM...

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING

WELL?

OR DO I HAVE TO PEAR IN YOUR EAR?

NO...BUT MAYBE LATER YOU COULD SCRATCH MY BACK.

WHAT'S THE MATTER? NO ITCHES IN THE FRONT?

HUNGRY?

FAMISHED.

THEN I KNOW JUST THE PLACE FOR OUR FIRST STOP.

AND THE NIGHT, SUDDENLY, IS TOO YOUNG FOR GLOVES.

BUT, MEANWHILE, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

I TELL YA IT JUST AIN'T *RIGHT* FER THE CATWOMAN TO BE RUNNIN' AROUND *LOOSE*, COMMISH!

NOT ONLY IS IT A *MOCKERY* OF LAW ENFORCEMENT AND AN *AFFRONT* TO JUSTICE--

--BUT IT REALLY *TICKS* ME OFF!

KRASH

AIN'T I *RIGHT*, COMMISH?!

AWRIGHT, SO MAYBE SHE *DID* HELP US AN' BATMAN WITH THE NIGHT-SLAYER GEEK-- AN' MAYBE SHE EVEN *SAVED* SOME LIVES...

KRATCH

...BUT ONE THING YOU GOTTA ADMIT, COMMISH-- SHE WAS *ONCE A THIEF!*

YES, BULLOCK...YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT.

YOU'RE KIDDING -- ANOTHER ALLEY?

TOK TOK TOK

I ONCE DID TONY A FAVOR.

BATMAN! IS SO GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, MY FRIEND!

HELLO, TONY...

I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET A FRIEND OF MINE -- THE CATWOMAN.

AH, YES... BELLISSIMA -- SHE IS MOST BEAUTIFUL IN THE BEST, WHICH IS TO SAY THE DARKEST, WAY.

BUT AS WE SAY... BELLE DONNE NON PAGANO I GATTI -- "BEAUTIFUL WOMEN DO NOT FEED THE CATS."

DON'T WANT TO CAUSE A SCENE, TONY -- DISRUPT THE MEALS OF YOUR OTHER PATRONS.

AND SINCE I STILL OWE YOU THE FAVOR, BATMAN -- WHY FOR YOU NOT COME MY RESTAURANT, FOR FOOD FREE?

ANY NIGHT YOU SAY, I CLOSE RESTAURANT FOR WHOLE NIGHT LONG, SET ONLY ONE TABLE, BUT FOR TWO.

I SERVE -- MYSELF, I SERVE.

I APPRECIATE IT, TONY, BUT THE PROBLEM IS... WE'RE HUNGRY NOW.

AH, I SEE. YOU LIKE EAT AL FRESCO, EH?

SOUNDS GOOD, IF IT'S NOT TOO MUCH TROUBLE.

IS VERY MUCH TROUBLE, WHICH IS WHY I GLAD TO DO FOR YOU, SO PLEASE TO WAIT RIGHT HERE.

AL FRESCO? RIGHT HERE?

WELL...IT IS A LOVELY NIGHT.

YEAH, REMINDS ME OF THAT STRAY CATS SONG--"GET MY DINNER FROM A GARBAGE CAN"...

FOR SHAME, CATWOMAN...

YOU'VE GOT TONY AND ME ALL WRONG.

HERE ARE WE, MY FRIENDS--AND YOU LIKE SPAGHETTI, MAYBE? I COOK TOO MUCH SPAGHETTI--

--AND EVERYBODY TONIGHT THEY WANT THE PIZZA, SO IF YOU NOT COME, SPAGHETTI, SHE GO TO GARBAGE ANYWAY.

GOT YOU ALL WRONG, HAVE I?

AH, SUCH A DINNER YOU HAVE SOON NOW, SUCH A DINNER FOR MAKING THE TUMMIES SO HAPPY.

A BONA FIDE THIEF, COMMISH!

SWAK!

SHE FILCHED!

NOW YOU ALREADY GOT ME TO LOOK THE OTHER WAY WITH MOCCIANA...

...SO DON'T TELL ME I GOTTA OVERLOOK CAT-WOMAN'S PAST TOO!

WHICK

I MEAN, IT JUST AIN'T FAIR, IS IT, COMMISH?

NO, BULLOCK... IT'S NOT FAIR AT ALL.

-APOLOGY TIME-- I WAS WRONG ABOUT THAT SONG, AND ABOUT TONY ROD.

THE FOOD'S GREAT, AND THE SCENE'S MORE LIKE A MOVIE...

I BELIEVE MR. DISNEY CALLED IT THE LADY AND THE TRAMP.

RIGHT... BUT GORDON WOULD CALL THIS VERSION THE GENTLEMAN AND THE TRAMP.

AREN'T YOU BEING A LITTLE ROUGH ON THE MAN, CATWOMAN?

TRUE, GORDON SOMETIMES FOLLOWS THE BOOK A LITTLE TOO LITERALLY, BUT THAT'S PART OF WHAT MAKES HIM THE BEST COP AND THE BEST MAN I'VE EVER KNOWN.

BESIDES, HE WAS BENT THE RULES QUITE A BIT--AND TAKEN THE FALLOUT--IN ACCEPTING ME.

I WOULDN'T BE AT ALL SURPRISED IF HE EVENTUALLY CAME AROUND TO YOUR SIDE TOO, IF ONLY YOU'D--

BITE YOUR TONGUE AND LEAN IN CLOSE, BATS-- I WANT TO WHISPER A SECRET...

TONY'S GONE.

HE IS, ISN'T HE?

AN EXTREMELY DISCREET FELLOW... AND NOW IF WE CAN JUST GET RID OF GORDON TOO...

YES...?

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING

BRAM

A SHOT

FROM IN THE

BUT GO AROUND THE BACK, CAPED MAN!

AND AND

GOOD - MAYBE HE'S NOT A [illegible] EITHER?

УДАРИЛ!

OH, WELL. MAYBE SOMEONE ELSE...

...

...

HOW ABOUT A NICE STROLL IN THE

...

...

...

NICE
MUSHI

WAIT A!

AND
[illegible]

HEY, THE
TEMPERATURE
DOES SEEM
TO BE—

[illegible]
(CALM
MYSELF)

OH, OK
[illegible]

WE CAN
,T THAT
WAY

YEAH, WE
LOVE IT

[illegible]
JUST KEEP
[illegible]
TILL-

THE BIGGEST SCORE

I DON'T THINK I'LL LIVE IT

OH THE

THEY WERE

THEY WERE GOING TO

THEY WERE GOING TO KILL ME

NUMBER OF TIMES THE WORD 'KILL' IS USED

YES AND THANK GOD I WAS SOONER

BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME, BATMAN SO WE'LL NEED ANOTHER LOSERS THIS TIME

COME ON, HONE
I'LL GET YOU
A JOB

JUST TELL THE POLICE WHAT *HAPPENED*--
AND THAT THE BATMAN HAS THE
PERPETRATORS IN HIS *CUSTODY.*

YOU'LL BE *FINE*, HONEY--
THEY HAVE *VICTIM COUNSELORS*
AT EVERY PRECINCT NOW, EVEN
FELLOW WOMEN IF YOU WANT.

YOU HANDLED THAT *WELL*,
SELINA, FAR BETTER THAN
I COULD HAVE.

...WHICH IS THE ONE
DRAWBACK TO MY *ASSETS*--
SOME GUISE, I GUESS.

I MEAN, THE LAW SAYS WE GOTTA BRING HER

COMMISH

DO WANT TO GO IN HERE

GLITTER

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE KEY TO A FREE FIT OF THIS NIGHT ON THE TOWN?

HELL, WE WON'T STAND OUT, NOT IN *HERE*.

WE AIN'T GET'T TO DO IT. THE GAUDY GLITTER-FREAKS, WE'LL PROBABLY SEEM *CONSERVATIVE*

AT THE [illegible] YER *EAR*, COMMISH, I AM [illegible] A THIEF, *ALWAYS* A THIEF

AIN'T NO SOCK PUPPET AS THE CATWOMAN GOIN' *STRAIGHT*--NOT IN *HER* OUTFIT

DIDN'T I *TELL* YOU?

LOST IN *THIS* CROWD, WE'RE JUST TWO MORE SWINGERS WHO'VE LOST TRACK OF *HALLOWEEN*.

ANY

JUST LOST THE BATTLE

YOU'RE DANCIN' WAY TOO SLOW, LIKE I'VE BEEN DEAD.

CAT'S GOT MY FRIEND'S TONGUE, SO I'LL SAY IT

BUT YOU'LL LOVE IT, CHUMP. CAN'T HELP IT. HAD A BLAST

BATS, IT SEEMS YOUR EARDRUMS AREN'T THE ONLY CASUALTIES IN THIS PLACE

TOO BAD FOR YOU. I'M GONNA TAKE IT..

AND WHO KNOWS WHAT YOU'RE GONNA TAKE IT?

RIGHT IN THE FACE FROM THE CRUEL CAT THAT WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE HERE!

DON'T BE A HERO

NICE TRY, HERO, BUT I DON'T -

THIS COSTUME IS FINAL

BREEEP!

BRAM

KEESH

THERE GOES THE CHAMPAGNE.

WUKK

YOWTCH!

AND HERE GOES THE PARTY-POOPER.

HYAOK

WE HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO PLAY MUCH, HAVE WE? BUT AT LEAST WE WORKED WELL TOGETHER.

YEAH... THE JLA... THE OUT-SIDERS... SUPERMAN... ROBIN... ME...

REPT

FOR A LONER, BATMAN, YOU SURE CAN GET COZY WITH PARTNERS.

SOMETIMES BEING A LONER GETS LONELY.

GUESS IT DOES.

BUT IF THIS DATE LASTS ANY LONGER, I'LL BE LEFT WITH A CAT-O'-NINE-TAILS.

ALMOST DAWN ANYWAY...

SHAME IT HAS TO END.

WE DO MAKE A GOOD TEAM, EVEN IF GORDON CAN'T SEE IT THAT WAY.

SOMETHING TELLS ME THE COMMISSIONER'S ATTITUDE IS REALLY BREAKING ON YOU, CATWOMAN.

HOW WOULD YOU FEEL, TRYING TO FIGHT THE BAD GUYS WHILE NEVER KNOWING WHEN THE GOOD GUYS MIGHT POUNCE ON YOU?

IT'S BEEN KNOWN TO HAPPEN, AND I TAKE YOUR POINT.

SO WHY DON'T WE ROUND THE CORNER, GATHER THE EVIDENCE, AND PRESENT OUR CASE?

I'M NOT SURE I FOLLOW YOU, FRIEND...

YOU WILL. WE'RE BACK WHERE I BEGAN THIS NIGHT--

--WHERE I LEFT MY CAR BEFORE STARTING PATROL, SO LET'S USE IT TO RETRACE OUR STEPS AND GIVE GORDON PROOF OF WHAT A STALWART PERSON YOU ARE.

HMM, IT MAY NOT BE DAWN, BUT I'M BEGINNING TO SEE THE LIGHT.

SO ARE YA BEGINNIN' TO SEE MY POINT, COMMISH?

I MEAN, I DON'T WANNA SPIEL ON AN' ON LIKE JIMMY STEWART IN ANATOMY OF A MURDER, BUT...

IF THIS WORKS, THE NIGHT WON'T BE A TOTAL LOSS --BUT DO YOU THINK IT WILL WORK?

IT JUST MIGHT, SELINA...

...IF OUR SHOCK ABSORBERS HOLD OUT, ANYWAY.

TONY'S ITALIAN RESTAURANT

NOW GO ON-- AND MEET ME AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS IN FIFTEEN MINUTES.

ALL RIGHT... IF YOU SAY SO.

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING

SORRY I TALKED AT YA ALL NIGHT, COMMISH--

--BUT IT WAS *IMPORTANT*, THIS *CATWOMAN* THING.

SO HAVE I CONVINCED YA?

OH, THAT YOU *HAVE*, BULLOCK...

...IN *SPADES*.

GOOD.

THERE...

AT LEAST I ACCOMPLISHED *ONE* THING THIS NIGHT.

SLAMM

SEE YA LATER, COMMISH!

THIS SHOULD HOLD.

DUM DA DUM DUM...

...DUM DA DUM DUM DUMMM...

HELLO, GORDON--I SEE *BULLOCK* WAS HERE.

BATMAN! STRANGE TOO SEE *YOU* SO CLOSE TO DAWN...

BROUGHT A *GIFT* FOR YOU--OUTSIDE YOUR *WINDOW*.

GOOD LORD!

EVEN FOR YOU, BATMAN, THIS IS AN ENORMOUS NIGHT'S CATCH!

TO BE PRECISE -- THREE DRUNKS, ONE HITMAN, TWO MUGGERS, THREE COKEHEAD SWINGERS, AND ONE ARMED ROBBER, FOR A TOTAL OF TEN...

...BUT I HAD HELP, JIM...GOOD HELP.

AND, ON CUE...

TONY TRIED TO PUSH THE SPAGHETTI, BUT I INSISTED ON PIZZA.

SHALL WE TALK BEFORE OR AFTER WE DINE, COMMISSIONER?

HOW ABOUT... DURING?

THIRTY MINUTES LATER...

GREAT PIZZA.

BUT THAT'S NOT WHY YOU'RE GRINNING LIKE THE CAT WHO GOT THE CANARY?

NOPE, BUT I'LL TELL YOU WHY, CATWOMAN...

LONG BEFORE THE GIFT OUTSIDE MY WINDOW... LONG BEFORE THE PIZZA... AND LONG BEFORE OUR TALK...

...BULLOCK HAD ALREADY COMMANDED ME TO ACCEPT YOU.

AND THE TOWN OF GOTHAM ENDS ITS NIGHT... ON A NEW DAWN.